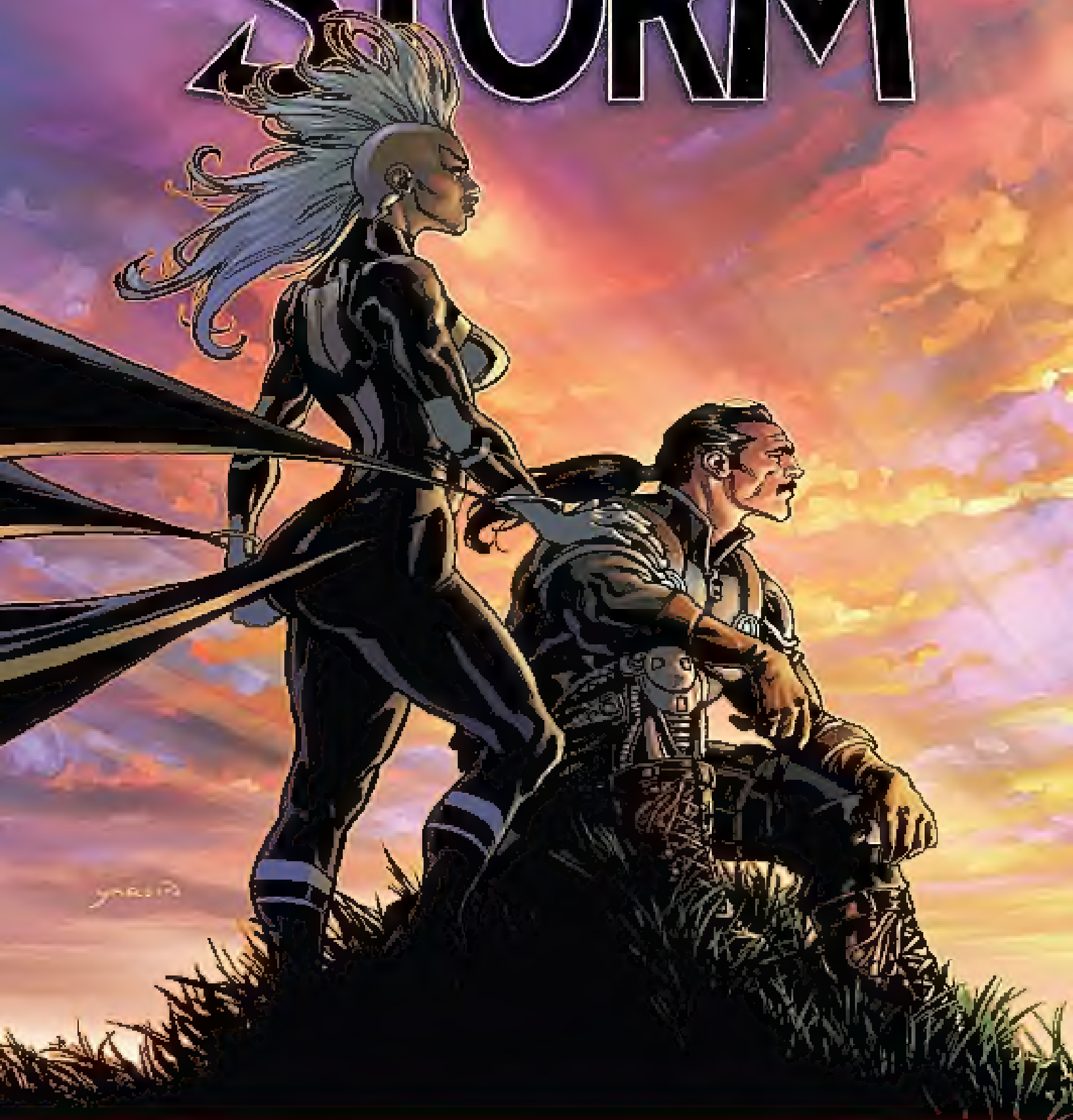


# STORM



**MARVEL**

PAK  
HEPBURN  
BALDEON

003

Thief. Goddess. Headmistress. Queen. The X-Man called STORM has always defied a single title. And her desire to better the world has never been limited to only her own kind.

# STORM



## PREVIOUSLY...

After quelling a tsunami in the South American country of Santo Marco and rebuffing the local anti-mutant militia, Storm returned to New York, where she took to the streets in search of a missing teenager. She ultimately found the girl in the sewers under Manhattan, living with other wayward youth alongside former X-Men foe Callisto. But witnessing the community built amongst these runaways below ground—much better than the lives above from which they had fled—Storm went against convention and left the girl in Callisto's care.

**GREG PAK**  
WRITER

**SCOTT HEPBURN with  
DAVID BALDEON**  
PENCILERS

**SCOTT HEPBURN with  
JORDI TARRAGONA**  
INKERS

**RACHELLE ROSENBERG**  
COLORIST

**VC'S CORY PETIT**  
LETTERER

**DAVID YARDIN**  
COVER ARTIST

**STEPHANIE HANS**  
VARIANT COVER ARTIST

**DANIEL  
KETCHUM**  
EDITOR

**MIKE  
MARTS**  
X-MEN GROUP EDITOR

**AXEL  
ALONSO**  
EDITOR IN CHIEF

**JOE  
QUESADA**  
CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER

**DAN  
BUCKLEY**  
PUBLISHER

**ALAN  
FINE**  
EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

© 2014 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. [WWW.MARVEL.COM](http://WWW.MARVEL.COM)

JEAN GREY SCHOOL FOR HIGHER LEARNING  
WESTCHESTER, NEW YORK.

NIGHT

ARROW!

OH,  
SH-LEIGH.

NOT TO  
BE TOO  
CRIVIOUS...

...BUT  
THAT'S US IN  
A MITSHELL.  
ISN'T IT,  
ORORO?

WE CAN  
SAVE THE  
WORLD...

...BUT  
SOMEONE'S  
GOING TO GET  
RAINED ON.

POOR  
KITTIES.

WHAT'S  
TROUBLING  
YOU, HENRY?

OH, YOU KNOW,  
RESIDUAL REMORSE  
FOR HELPING YOU  
ILLEGALLY HACK INTO  
PHONE RECORDS TO  
CHASE DOWN  
RUNAWAYS...

...AND  
THEN LEAVE THEM  
IN THE SEWERS WITH AN  
ARCH-VILLAINESS. #

# INFORM #2!  
PRETTY CRAZY,  
HUN? -- DANIEL.

YOU KNOW  
IT WAS THE  
RIGHT THING.  
DON'T YOU?



YYYESSS...

...BUT TOO MUCH  
OF THAT KIND  
OF "RIGHT THING"  
CAN GET PRETTY  
DANGEROUS...

...FOR  
EVERYONE.

I KNOW  
YOU'VE BEEN  
THROUGH A LOT  
RECENTLY.

AND I  
KNOW YOU HAVE  
SO MANY DIFFERENT  
COMMUNITIES  
ASKING ED MUCH  
OF YOU...

HENRY,  
WHAT ARE  
WE TALKING  
ABOUT  
HERE?



OKAY.

YOU GOT AN  
INVITATION.

BUT IT'S A  
LITTLE SKEETCHY.  
MIGHT EVEN BE  
SOME KIND OF  
TRAP.



LET ME  
SEE.

HEY!

BRIEF



AH,  
SORRY.

ORORO...  
CALM  
DOWN...

HENRY,  
JUST TELL  
ME.



IT'S THE  
UNVEILING OF  
A NEW TECHNOLOGY  
THAT'S  
PROMISING...

...TO BRING  
RAIN TO THE  
DESERT...

IN  
KENYA.

KENYA...



I REMEMBER  
KENYA.



# RETURN OF THE GODDESS



I'VE BEEN IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD A FEW TIMES OVER THE YEARS.

GOT SHOT IN THE HEAD.

SAVED A BABY. WATCHED AN OLD MAN DIE.

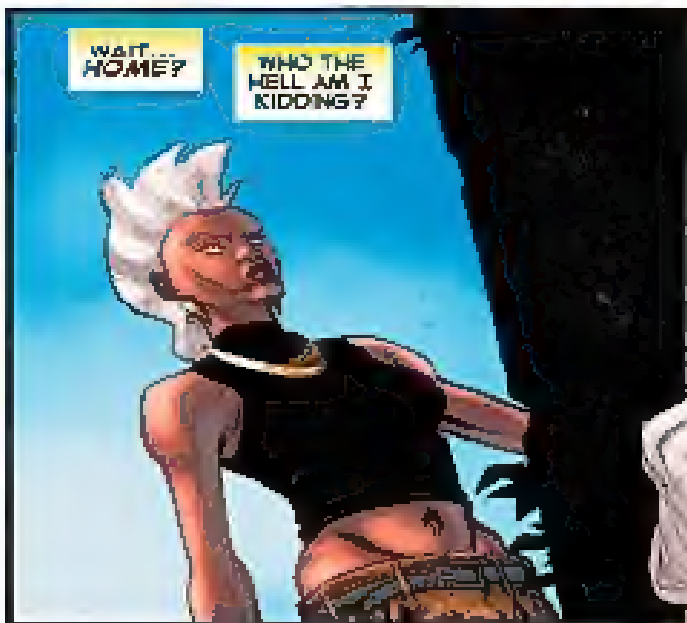
REDISCOVERED MY WHOLE PURPOSE IN LIFE FOR A WHILE.



BUT I NEVER MADE IT ALL THE WAY BACK HERE...



...ALL THE WAY HOME.



WAIT... HOME?

WHO THE HELL AM I KIDDING?

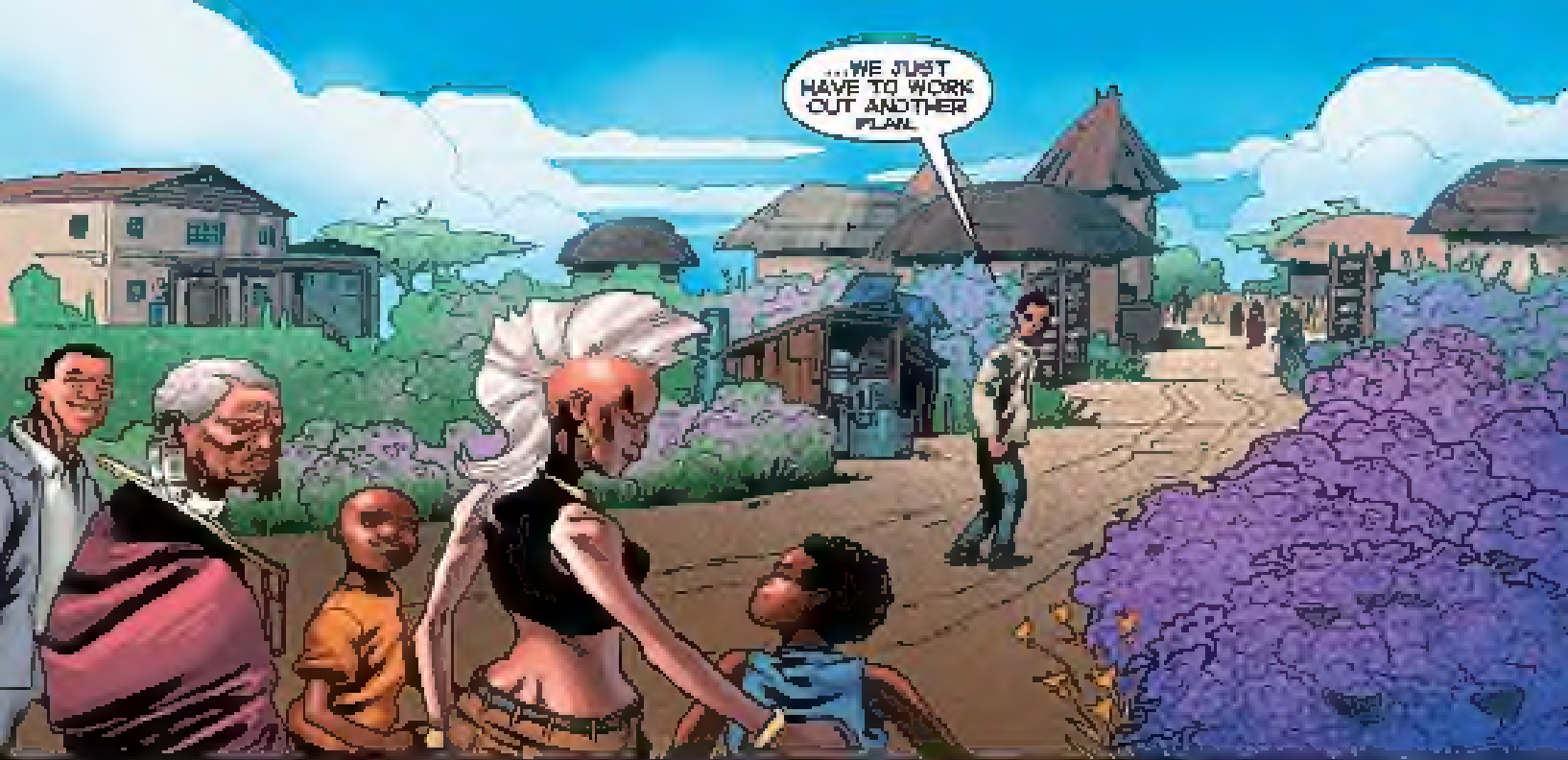


HA.  
SCENE OF THE CRIME, EH?





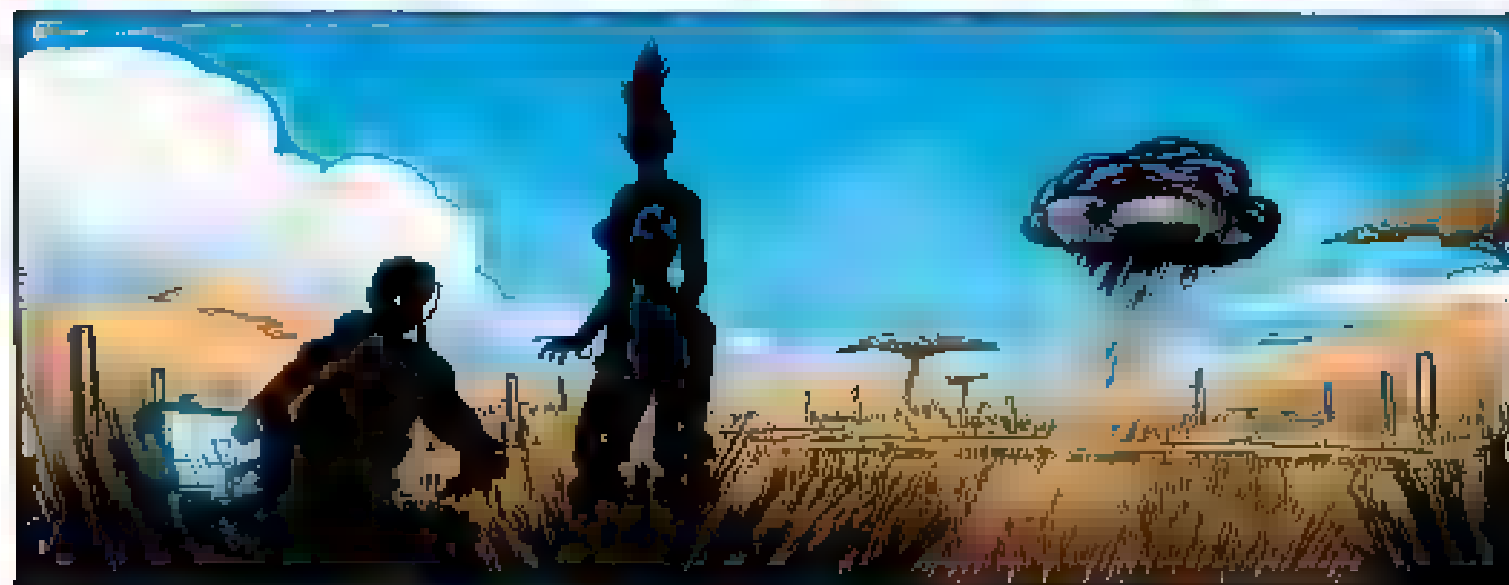








"THIS THING IS TOO IMPORTANT"





# BRRRAHHHHHHHHHH

... OR THIS

HA HA!

MY GGD.

50  
YEARS

I NEED TO  
CALIBRATE  
IT

CLICK

WHICH  
IS WHERE I  
COULD REALLY  
USE YOUR  
HELP

FORGE  
THIS IS  
INCREDIBLE.

BUT I DON'T  
KNOW IF YOU  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT YOU'RE  
DOING

AS MY  
POWERS HAVE  
GROWN

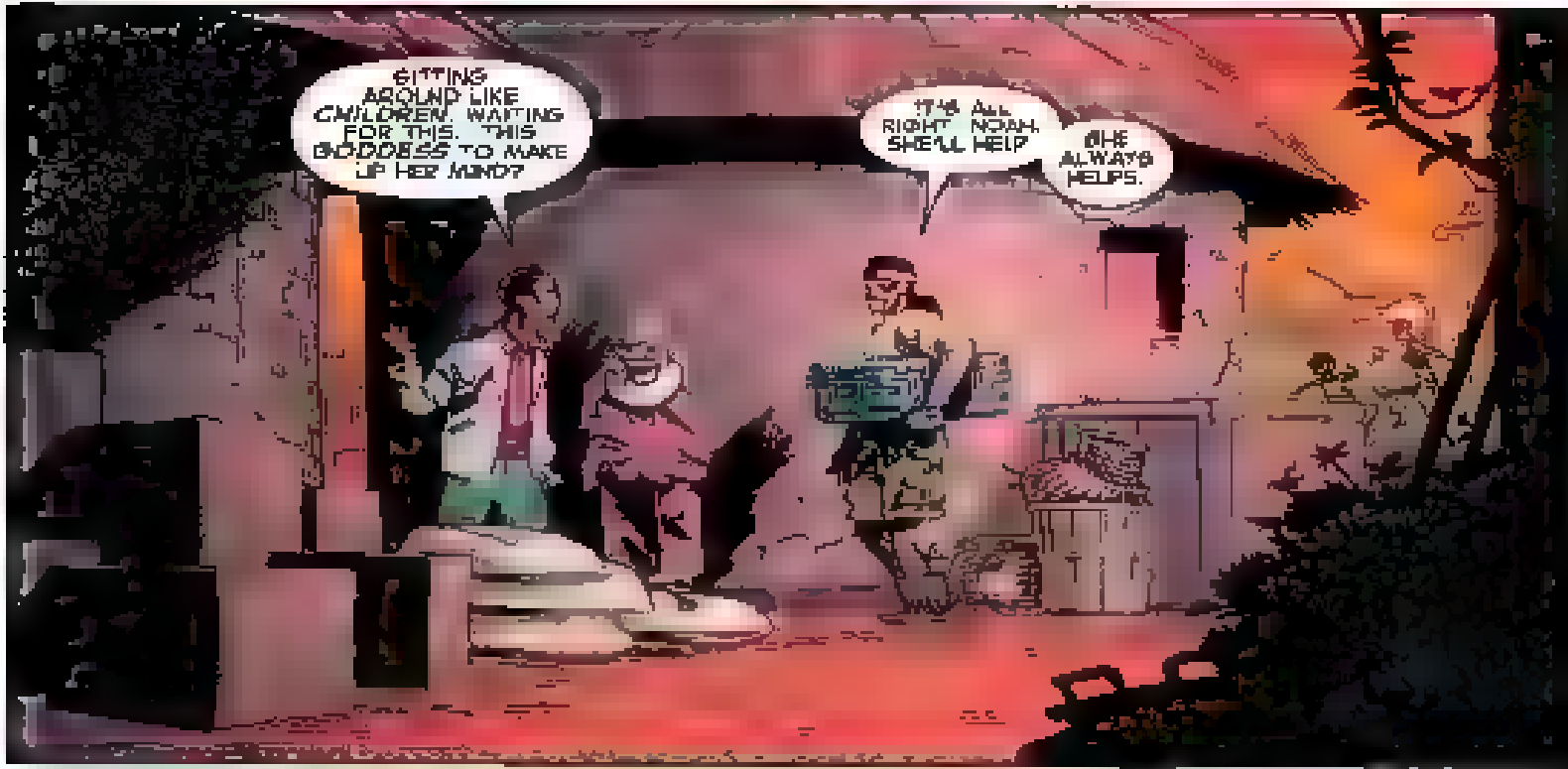
I'VE  
LEARNED  
ABOUT NEW  
LIMITS.

IF I  
MAKE IT  
RAIN FOR A  
WEEK RIGHT  
HERE

IT MIGHT  
CAUSE A  
DROUGHT A  
THOUSAND  
MILES  
AWAY

I I  
DIDN'T KNOW  
THAT

BUT THIS  
IS EXACTLY  
WHY I'M ASKING  
YOU FOR  
HELP





I'M NATIVE  
AMERICAN.  
CHEYENNE.

MY  
GREAT-GREAT-  
GRANDFATHERS AND  
GRANDMOTHERS  
ROAMED THE  
PLAINS TOO.

BUT  
ALL THAT  
GOT STOLEN  
AWAY.

SO I  
THINK I KIND  
OF GET IT.

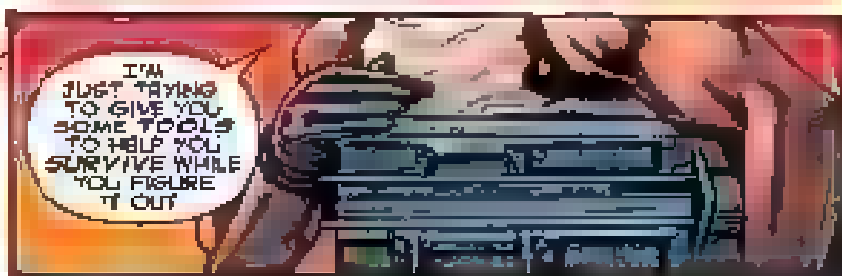


BUT YOU'RE  
RIGHT. I'M NOT  
PART OF YOUR  
VILLAGE.

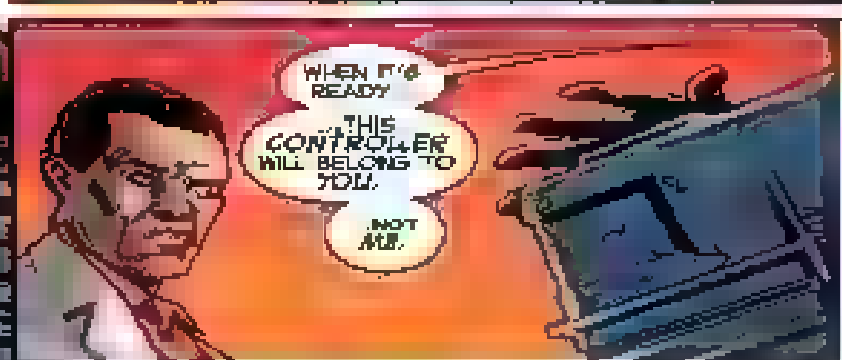
THE WORLD'S  
CHANGING.

BUT I  
COULD NEVER  
TELL YOU HOW  
YOU SHOULD  
ADAPT.

THAT'S  
FOR YOU TO  
DECIDE.



I'M  
JUST TRYING  
TO GIVE YOU  
SOME TOOLS  
TO HELP YOU  
SURVIVE WHILE  
YOU FIGURE  
IT OUT.



WHEN IT'S  
READY.

THIS  
CONTROLLER  
WILL BELONG TO  
YOU.

NOT  
ME.



SO  
WHAT DO  
YOU WANT?

BOYS.



WHAT DO  
YOU NEED ME  
TO DO?



ALL RIGHT IT'S  
RECORDING  
NOW

WE'LL  
START  
SMALL JUST  
A LIGHT  
RAIN

AND THEN  
GRADUALLY BUILD  
UP TO A FULL ON  
THUNDERSTORM

THE MACHINE  
WILL ANALYZE YOUR  
ENG THROUGHOUT THE  
PROCESS AND MODEL  
ITS OWN PROGRAM  
ACCORDINGLY

DOES THAT  
ALL MAKE  
SENSE?



THAT'S IT  
NICE AND  
SLOW

FORGE

YES?

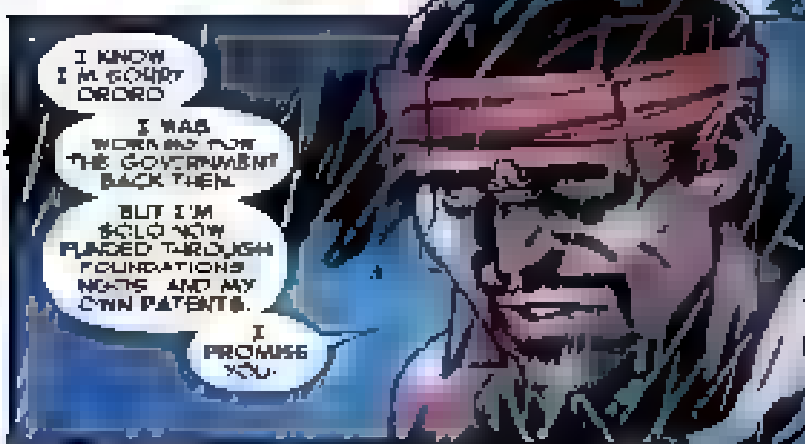


YEARS  
AGO

YOU  
TOOK AWAY  
MY POWERS

BY  
ACCIDENT  
AND THEN I DID  
EVERYTHING I  
COULD TO

YOU  
LIED ABOUT  
IT



I KNOW  
I'M SORRY  
ORDO

I WAS  
WORKING FOR  
THE GOVERNMENT  
BACK THEN

BUT I'M  
SOLE NOW  
FINANCED THROUGH  
FOUNDATIONS  
NGOS AND MY  
OWN PATENTS

I  
PROMISE  
YOU



WHOA





AND THEN  
THE TIME I SAW  
YOU AT  
WINDAGORE

YOU  
RAMELED ON ABOUT  
REJECTION AND  
HUMILIATION.

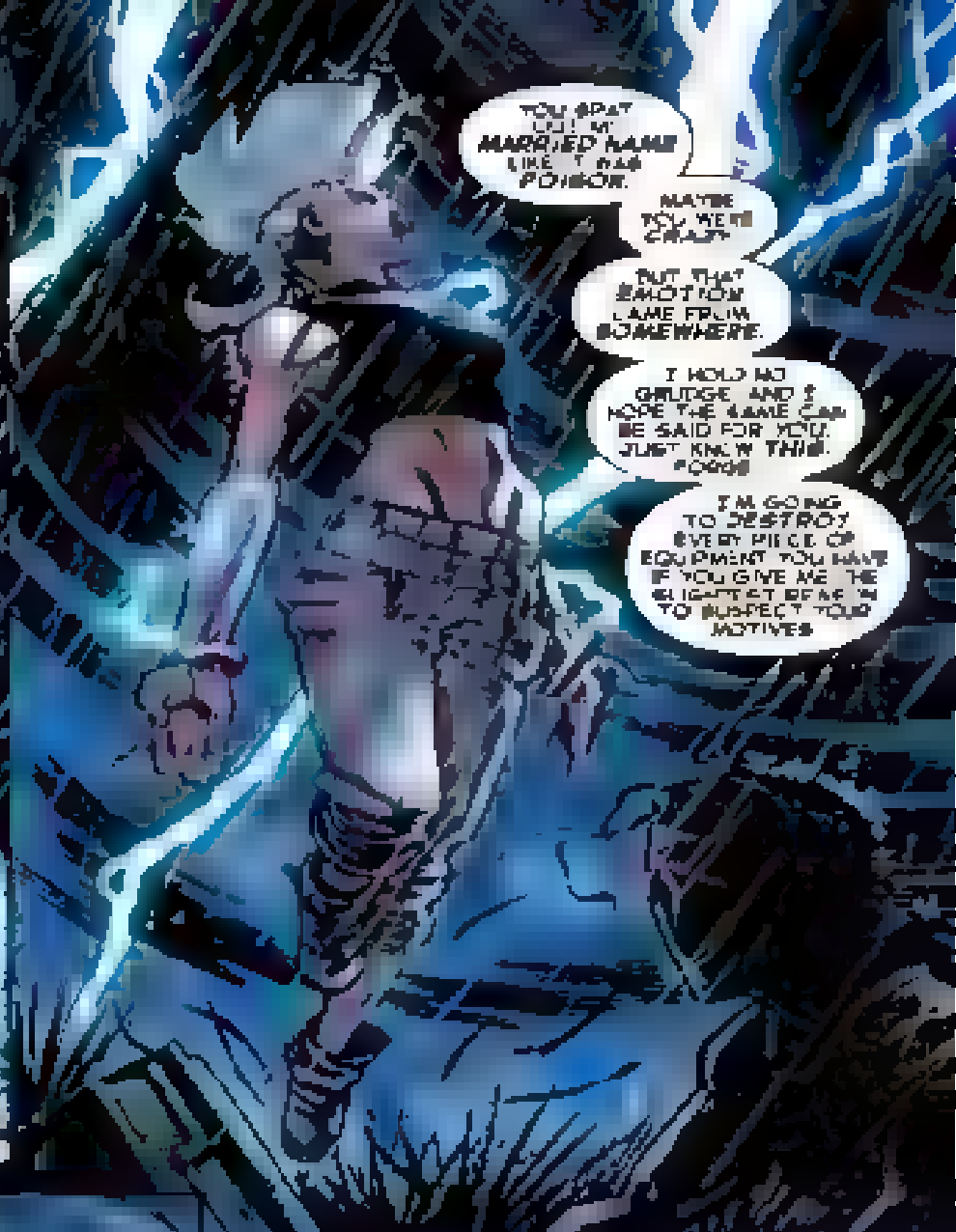
AND THEN  
YOU TRIED TO SAVE  
THE WORLD BY OPENING  
A PORTAL TO A UNIVERSE  
OF MONSTERS WHO  
WANTED TO KILL  
US ALL.

THE LOGIC  
NEVER GOT TO  
MADE SENSE  
TO ME

THAT  
THAT WASN'T  
ME CROCOD

THERE WAS  
SOMETHING  
BROKEN INSIDE  
MY BRAIN. GABLE  
HELPED ME  
FIX IT

NO



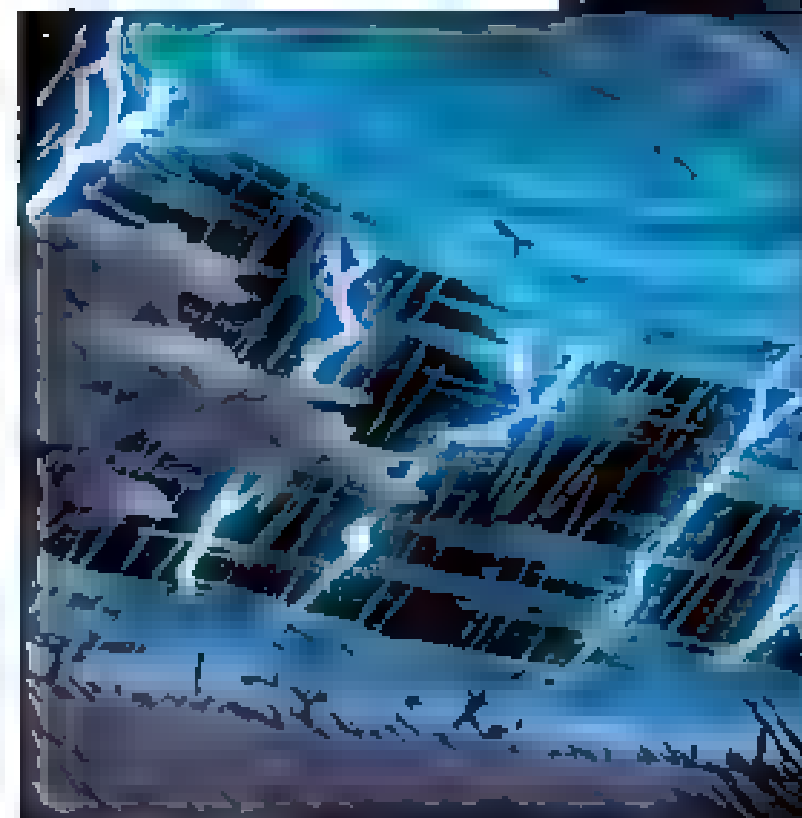
YOU SPAT  
OUT MY  
MARRIED NAME  
LIKE I WAS  
POISON.

MAYBE  
YOU WERE  
CRAZY

BUT THAT  
EMOTION  
CAME FROM  
SOMEWHERE.

I HOLD NO  
GRUDGE AND I  
HOPE THE SAME CAN  
BE SAID FOR YOU.  
JUST KNOW THIS.  
POOR

I'M GOING  
TO DESTROY  
EVERY PIECE OF  
EQUIPMENT YOU HAVE  
IF YOU GIVE ME THE  
SLIGHTEST REASON  
TO SUSPECT YOUR  
MOTIVES



MY  
GOD

I  
TOLD YOU  
NOAH







OH,  
NOAH.

YOU  
STUPID, STUPID  
CHILD

HE'S NOT  
STUPID

HE JUST  
DOESN'T  
TRUST US

JUST LIKE  
WE DON'T  
TRUST HIM

AND WHY  
WOULD WE?  
WE DON'T REALLY  
KNOW EACH  
OTHER

LET'S SAY  
IT ALL WENT  
ACCORDING  
TO PLAN

...WHAT  
HAPPENS WHEN  
FORGE LEAVES  
AND THE MACHINE  
BREAKS DOWN?

WHAT  
HAPPENS IF THE  
CLIMATE CHANGES  
EVEN FASTER THAN  
EXPECTED, AND  
THAT TRICKLE OF  
RAIN HE PROMISED  
ISN'T ENOUGH?

WHAT HAPPENS  
IF A WARLORD  
CROSSES THE  
BORDER TO STEAL  
THE TECH?

ON THE  
OTHER HAND,  
WHAT HAPPENS IF  
NOAH SHIRA HAD  
THE POWER OF  
A GOD?

WHAT  
WOULD HE  
DO TO THIS  
VILLAGE?

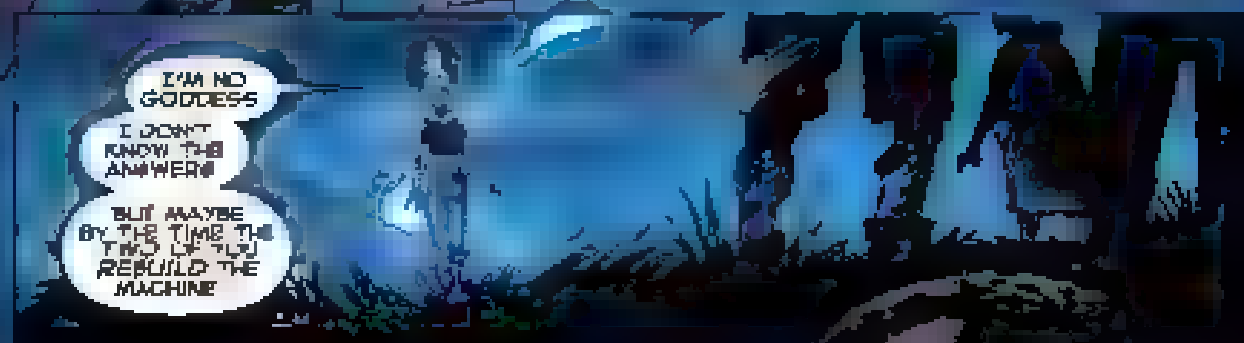
OR THE  
TOWN DOWN  
THE ROAD THAT  
CUT OFF HIS  
WATER?



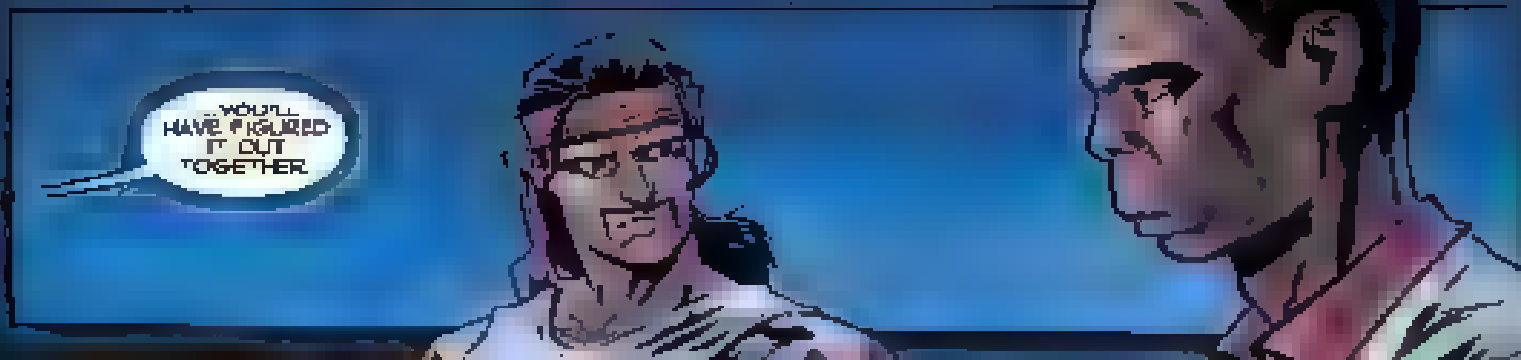
I'M NO  
GODDESS

I DON'T  
KNOW THE  
ANSWERS

BUT MAYBE  
BY THE TIME THE  
TWO OF YOU  
REBUILD THE  
MACHINE



YOU'LL  
HAVE FIGURED  
IT OUT  
TOGETHER



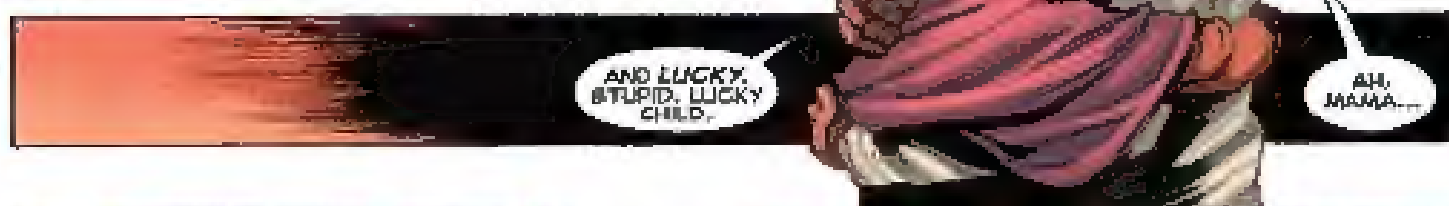




I  
STILL SAY  
STUPID!

KRACK

AM!



AND LUCKY,  
STUPID. LUCKY  
CHILD.

AH,  
MAMA...



THAT  
WAS...PRETTY  
STUNNING.

THANKS,  
I THINK.

ORORO...



...DO YOU  
STILL...I  
MEAN...

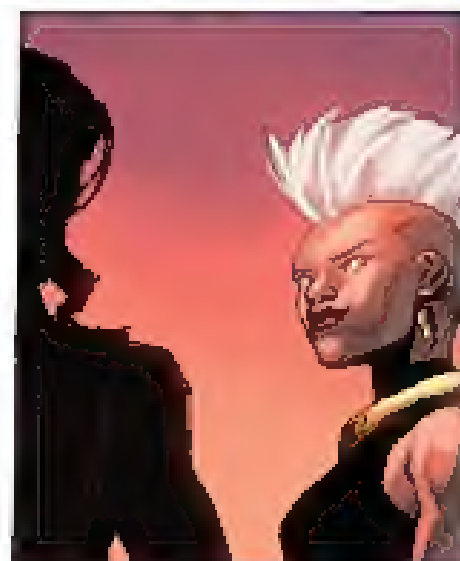
FORGE  
I'M SEEING  
SOMEONE.

THAT'S...

THAT'S  
GREAT.

I WAS  
JUST HOPING  
MAYBE WE  
COULD BE...

...FRIENDS.



HOW LONG  
YOU THINK IT'LL  
TAKE YOU TO  
FIX ALL THIS?

MAYBE A  
MONTH.

NO, A  
YEAR.

WAIT,  
WHAT?





